

## THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending last Saturday was

5,950

copies, the largest circulation of any daily paper in Vermont outside of Burlington.

We shall soon see what New blood can do on the Republican national committee.

The inevitable happened: the B. & M. wreck was followed by one on its great rival line, the Grand Trunk.

The Times wishes to congratulate the St. Albans Messenger on its fine typographical appearance these days. It is first-rate.

The Vermont grange antedates the Massachusetts grange by a single year, but that does not measure the difference between the organizations.

State Highway Commissioner Gates goes over into New Hampshire to tell them how roads are built in Vermont. Perhaps he may get some good ideas, too.

Horace W. Bailey of Newbury and Rutland seems to have been unanimously nominated by Vermonters for reappointment as United States marshal. The "mountain line" was eliminated there.

Roosevelt is better received in State street, Boston, than in Wall street, New York. The latter is apparently an implacable enemy, both in and out of politics; but it would take only a word from Roosevelt's lips to show Wall street how powerless its opposition is.

It is a rather low estimate of Gov. Bass of New Hampshire to say, as does the Boston Herald, that the selection of him as running-mate to La Follette on a presidential ticket "might effect a large cash contribution to a cause that needs it." Over this way they have a better opinion of Gov. Bass than that he is merely rich, but they are still somewhat skeptical as to his drawing abilities on a presidential ticket.

In these days of shifting opinions, it is very remarkable that only one out of twenty-eight Massachusetts cities holding elections this year has changed its policy on the liquor question, Gloucester being the only one to change, and that city going from "dry" to "wet." Some objection is being raised there over the annual local option choice, those objectors preferring biennial elections, but it will probably be found that the more frequent elections will work better in this matter of determining a municipality's policy.

In some places of the South, clubs of boys have been formed to hoe corn, and the Springfield Republican suggests that it wouldn't be a bad idea for boy scouts to do similar work. It surely would be a good idea, so that the ideas of the boys be not alienated entirely from gainful occupations into woodcraft, soldiery and other phases of boy scout life, although it is admitted that those things are all right. There is a possibility that the boys may be influenced against honest toil; and, therefore, corn-hoeing clubs among boy scouts are to be commended. Or, in those places where there is little corn to hoe, let it be some other profitable occupation.

## SPRUCE TREES FOR "ALMOST NOTHING."

Mayor Shank of Indianapolis, that indefatigable reformer, says he understands Christmas trees can be obtained in Michigan for almost nothing, and he proposes to get them for the poor people of Indianapolis if possible. The idea of Mayor Shank to cut down the middleman's profit on Christmas trees is commendable enough, and we hope he does succeed in cutting down the large percentage of profit to the city dealers in the young trees; but the mayor's remarks ought to stir the farmers of Michigan to the fact that they are depriving themselves of a good asset at

## For Christmas

For any member of your family there can be no more acceptable Christmas gift than a BANK BOOK in the GRANITE SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY.

Teach the boys and girls to save by giving them a bank book at Christmas. Four per cent interest will help the account grow.

ONE DOLLAR will open an account.

GRANITE  
Savings Bank and Trust  
Company, Barre, Vermont



## Lively neckwear!

Running patterns!  
Special for holiday presents. Pure all-silk knit, new weaves, stunning effects, 50c to \$2.00.

Rich, wide-end scarfs, in novel colorings, from \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Basket weaves in cheerful checks, 75c to \$1.00.  
Ribbon de Joinville scarfs in high colors, 50c.

A long line of Christmas presents for man and boy.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



Fur Coats to Rent.  
174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.  
The Big Store With Little Prices.

too small a recompense. They are foolish to let the trees go for "almost nothing" when the dealers in the cities are getting such high prices for the holiday luxury. Vermont has recently taken steps to protect farmers who are careless in this matter. It seems that Michigan must also.

## THE UNION BOARD OF TRADE.

Barre and Montpelier are getting together on the board of trade idea. A mighty good thing; it would be better if it could be made county and statewide.—Rutland Herald.

While Barre and Montpelier have not actually taken steps toward uniting efforts in this matter, it was the opinion of the speaker at a recent meeting of the Barre Board of Trade that if they do unite efforts they should include other communities in the county, and the idea seemed to find favor. This idea of a county board of trade might be worked out more successfully in Washington county perhaps better than in any other county in the state, because Washington county is a very compact geographical division of the state and with interests that are quite in common. Therefore, the place appears to be a good field for trying out the union board of trade idea, while each community would, of course, preserve its own organization.

## CURRENT COMMENT

## Hardwick's Railroad Possibilities.

Those acquainted with the railroad situation as related to transportation of granite at Hardwick, Vt., know that it has always been placed at quite a disadvantage compared with other granite producing centers in the district, so that the prospect of a connecting link between the Montpelier & Wells River and the St. Johnsbury & Lake Champlain railroads, with junction points at Marshfield and Hardwick on the new line is hailed with very great satisfaction. A line between Hardwick and the Montpelier & Wells River road, a distance of a little more than twelve miles, would do away with some heavy grades, and possibly mean a saving of some days' time for the Boston & Maine in getting its heavy granite tonnage on its way to the West from its own tracks. The new line would not only secure business to the West from the steadily growing output of Hardwick, but would also tap granite deposits in Calais and Woodbury which have been awaiting favorable shipping facilities for their development. The Boston & Maine have been studying and working up data for this project for some time and the granite interests of Hardwick are hopeful that the revival of railroad activity may mean business.—The Monumental News.

## Should McManigal Go Free.

Is it fair to the public to turn loose upon it Orrie McManigal, the man who furnished Detective Burns and the prosecuting officers of Los Angeles with valuable evidence in the dynamiting case? McManigal undoubtedly materially aided the government, but it should be remembered that Burns had him "dead to rights" before he made a confession. Any aid in breaking up of the law-breaking gang that terrorized the country is no small service to the government; but the generous treatment that McManigal apparently is reported as about to receive is hardly merited. He was a tool of designing men, to be sure, and might not have initiated any crimes against life or property, but all the same, he appears to be a bad man to trust at large.—Boston Globe.

## Anything About Hapgood News.

Peru's Marsh Hapgood has issued a proclamation anent the release from Bennington county jail of one Hartwell (who "pushed Hapgood's nose over to the other side of his face and put a shantee over both eyes") through the payment of his fine by a Troy, N. Y., man whose journey through Vermont was interrupted last summer because of trouble with the assaultive, the assumption being that the New Yorker was glad enough to put up for anyone who had handed it to the one who handed it to him. Evidently Mr. Hapgood is of the opinion that the newspapers that have given publicity to the circumstance of Hartwell's release are encouraging the spirit of retaliation, which has no place in modern ethics. Mr. Hapgood is right in his contention that the Troy

man, for the sake of satisfying a private grudge, in effect condoned an act of violence. But the Peruvian must not blame the newspapers because they printed stories about it. Anything that concerns him is news in Vermont, particularly when it has to do with a transferred nose and other important facial alterations.—Brattleboro Reformer.

## Could Mr. Roosevelt Refuse?

In the face of his statements that he is not a candidate, the fact remains that Mr. Roosevelt is being discussed as the man best fitted to lead the Republican party to victory next year. The talk is heard in Washington and in the East and West. Skillful politicians are thinking about it and the men in factory and in field are talking frankly about it.

This has come about in various ways. In the first place, Mr. Taft's faint-hearted utterances about his own chances, made public at various times and places, is virtually an invitation to every lover of success to nominate a candidate who can win or who at least believes he can win. If Mr. Taft has doubts about his own election he surely cannot blame the rank and file of his party for sharing in his doubts. If not Taft, who then? And the rising answer is Roosevelt.

Nobody is to blame for the present situation. It has come about through the turn of political events. Mr. Roosevelt's position cannot be criticised, but if drafted for the 1912 contest could he well refuse to serve.—Boston Globe.

## JINGLES AND JESTS

## A Memento.

I gaze upon it long with feelings tender,  
That witness mute of her who left it there,  
I wonder whether she was plump or  
And had slip, auburn, brown or golden hair?

Romance awakes, and countless dreams  
Come thronging  
Until the dusk is filled with thoughts  
Of her;  
And all my soul o'erflows with deepest  
longing  
To solve the doubts that set my heart  
astir.

Lo! Even yet the atmosphere is laden  
With perfume faint that thrills me  
like old wine.  
I would I knew, ah me! the dainty  
maiden  
Who came and went and left that single  
sign.

'Tis plain some smaller hand than mine  
has fingered  
The very spot whereon my hand I lay.  
Perhaps my one true soul-mate here has  
lingered  
To dream of one without whom life  
were gray!

Yet, after all, it may be I have wasted  
A genuine, intense, poetic thrill;  
Perhaps some "fright" has left it here,  
well-tasted—  
That wad of gum stuck on the win-  
dow-sill!

—Puck.

## Dreaming.

I hate to read of millionaires,  
Because such reading seems  
To hypnotize me utterly  
And start me dreaming dreams.  
How many times I've figured out  
What I'd be apt to do  
If I were in that fellow's place  
And had a million, too.  
Of course, I'd use my fortune well,  
More sensibly than he,  
For I'd give 10 per cent, at least  
To worthy charity.

Another 10 per cent. would go  
To help along a few  
Of my deserving relatives  
Whose bills are overdue.  
And then my duty to the church;  
Of course, a goodly share—  
Say, 25 per cent, or so—  
Would be devoted there.  
I'd give this latter quietly,  
Insisting that my name  
Must be withheld, that none might know  
Whence this donation came.  
I'd only let the pastor know—  
He'd have to know, you see—  
Because my name upon the check  
Would show it was from me.  
Another 25 per cent.  
Would do myself and wife;  
The income we'd derive from that  
Would keep us both for life.  
Then after that—well, after that  
I'd dream away and plan  
To spend still other 10 per cent.  
To help my fellow man.  
And finally my dreaming gets  
A bit confused, and then  
I take a tumble and my feet  
Touch solid earth again.  
And common sense assures me, as  
It stops me with a jerk,  
I've wasted time enough to do  
A dollar's worth of work.  
—Catholic Standard and Times.

## COOKED TO SUIT

Lobsters Oysters Chops  
Steaks

## TO ORDER

Table boarders at weekly  
rates.

Regular meals 25c

The Rathskeller  
23 Pearl Street

## What Shall I Give?

Is the upmost thought in the mind  
of all Christmas shoppers.

The Christmas Waist will answer the question for many.  
Each Waist in a beautiful holly box for gift purposes.  
All new 1912 styles being shown in Silk, Marquise, Linen, Lawn, Lingerie and Chiffon.  
Special prices from now until Christmas.  
See our line of Christmas Aprons.  
Ladies' and Children's Aviation Caps made to order.

## THE PARIS SHIRT WAIST HOUSE

Currier Block - Telephone 345-W - Up-stairs.

## REBUILD MOUNTAIN ROAD.

Up Killington Peak, Is Proposal Now Taken Up.

Rutland, Dec. 14.—A definite move to rebuild the mountain road to Killington peak, the second highest point in Vermont, was made at a meeting of the Rutland section of the Green Mountain club last night. M. E. Wheeler, who at present owns the hotel property and a greater part of the land around the peak, offered to give \$500 provided the citizens raised a like amount. At the meeting several standing committees were appointed and a number signified their intentions of attending the banquet at the Brandon inn the latter part of the month to be given to the Appalachian club of New England. It is probable that this club will take walks out of Rutland during its week's stay in this section.

## Two Out of Three for B. A. C.

The B. A. C. defeated the Independents at candle pins last night, by the following score:

	B. A. C.		
Mariotti	95	86	297
Cowie	85	82	240
Stewart	82	83	244
Rydburg	90	77	243
Gabelloni	96	95	272
	439	432	404-1273
Independents.			
Williams	81	88	78-247
Smith	74	87	79-240
Davidson	83	73	99-255
Gardens	80	83	87-250
Milne	84	78	81-243
	402	409	424-1235

Dec. 15, Clerks vs. Skidoos.

## THE COWBOY'S TICKETS.

They Were Good on the Train, but Only For a Little While.

A bunch of old time traveling men were visiting at a Topeka hotel, and talk turned on to courageous conductors "I have known."

A story was told on John Becker, for years a conductor on the Santa Fe. He was practically awarded the palm for being the bravest "con" who ever set foot on a through Kansas train in the old and perilous days.

One day, just after the Santa Fe train had left Dodge City, Becker passed through the car to take up the pastebards. Two cowboys had boarded the train at Dodge, and Becker went up to them and said, "Tickets, please."

For an answer the cowboys whipped out big revolvers—the Colt's blue steel brand, 44 caliber—and replied:

"Here they are!"

"They're good," said Becker quickly, with a deprecatory wave of his hand, and he passed on through the car. The cowboys chuckled their "irons" back into their holsters and settled back comfortably, thinking that the train was theirs.

Becker walked on back to his little wardrobe at the front end of the next car and, unlocking it, took out a sawed off double barreled shotgun loaded with slugs. He cocked both hammers—for it was before the hammerless automatic days—and, getting the gun properly placed in front of him, he marched back into the car where the cowboys were.

He stepped briskly in front of them and shoved the big gun into their faces, holding it at such an angle that a shot would have swept off the heads of both.

Then he said again, gently, "Your tickets, please."

The hands of the cowboys twitched convulsively toward their pockets, and Becker interjected, "Give me those tickets, please, that have handles and shove 'em at me with the handles toward me—toward me, understand?" he added, bearing down hard with the emphasis on "me."

The tickets came across with the handles in the requested direction.

"Now, dig up the coin," he demanded, "to the next station where we stop."

They dug.

"Now, at the next station you fellows unload. Understand?" The sawed off was still at a dangerous location and the hammers still up.

The cowboys nodded vigorously in the affirmative, and they unloaded quickly and without words at the next stop.

Becker made no fuss over the matter; didn't talk about it at all. He just accepted it as part of the day's business and seemed to see nothing in it that was extraordinary.—Kansas City Journal.

## Color of Lightning.

The color of lightning is almost entirely due to the nature of the substance in its track that is made incandescent. The blue, red, purple or silver tints, which are ordinarily much more brilliantly marked in tropical countries than they ever are in this latitude, are due to the same circumstance as that which produces the color designedly communicated to the light of different kinds of fireworks. Each different foreign ingredient that floats in the air has its own proper hue, which it can communicate to the lightning. The vapor of iron has one kind of shine and the vapor of sulphur another.—Harper's Weekly.

## Our 9th Anniversary Week

Until Saturday Night You Can Save 10, 15 to 40 Per Cent Discount on Your Christmas Buying. This is for Ready-to-Wear Goods on Second Floor Only

## A Sale Involving All This Season's Newest Styles

## Women's Coats

## Women's Skirts

## Women's Petticoats

## Silk Petticoats

## Women's Rain Coats

## Women's Fur Muffs

## Winter Underwear

## Muslin Underwear

## Women's Silk Waists

## Fine Muslin Waists

## Corsets—new models

## Fleeced Wrappers

## New Kimonos

## Aviation Caps

## Flannelette Night Robes

## Blankets

## Comforters

## Blanket Robes

## Children's Furs

## Children's Coats

## Misses' Coats

## Toques, Bonnets

## Baby Sacks

## Lace Curtains

## Draperies

## Couch Covers

## Curtain Material

## Christmas

Christmas buyers will find this store headquarters for many of the following items

## Fancy Neckwear and Handkerchief Special

Gloves, Belts, Ribbons, Silk Hosiery, Aprons, Phoenix Mufflers, Fans, Hand Bags, Umbrellas, Hat Pins, Beaded Bags, Fancy Pins, Fur Lined Gloves, Bath Robes, Shell Goods, Pocketbooks, etc.

Linens—Lunch Cloths, Tray Cloths, Scarfs, Center Pieces, Towels, Table Cloths, Napkins, Doilies. Anything in the linen department we can save you money and you are sure of the right kind and pure linen.

Fancy Towels at 33 Per Cent Off

## The Vaughan Store

## TALK OF THE TOWN

Christmas watches and chains at Holmes, the jeweler.

## WAITSFIELD.

Mrs. Jennie Berry and son, Clayton, returned Tuesday from a visit to Mr. Berry's cousin, Herbert Kew, in Hanover, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Smith are the parents of a daughter, born Saturday, November 11.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Joslin are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Joslin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Baird.

Moody & Almon have the poles set for the electric lights and it is reported that by January 1 the line will be completed.

## GRANITEVILLE.

A regular summons meeting of Victor lodge will be held in Miles' hall Friday evening, Dec. 15, at 6 o'clock sharp. Election of officers.

## The Beauty of Insurance Is,

it takes care of what you earn to-day and capitalizes that which you hope to earn to-morrow. It brings next week's wages, and the wages of many weeks thereafter, although the work may never be done. National Life Insurance Co. of Vermont. (Mutual.) S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Lawrence building, Montpelier, Vt.



## Christmas Shoppers

Will find us better prepared than ever before to supply their wants

An excellent line of Rugs, from \$1.25 to \$6.00

Carpet-sized Rugs, from \$9.00 to \$45.00

Parlor Chairs and Rockers from \$1.25 to \$45.00

Parlor and Library Tables.

In fact we have the largest and best assortment of useful Christmas Gifts that we have ever shown.

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## A. W. BADGER &amp; CO.,

Furnishing Undertakers and Embalmers

THE BEST OF AMBULANCE SERVICE

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"YOU CAN FIND IT AT McCUEN'S"

## THE McCUEN STORE

MONTPELIER'S LARGEST DEPARTMENT STORE.

LOWEST PRICES PLUS QUALITY

## Only a Few Days in Which to Do Your Christmas Shopping

What to give is now the perplexing question. We offer for your consideration the largest line of Christmas Articles to be found in this vicinity. If you are looking for something a little different,

"You Can Find it at McCuen's," Montpelier, Vt.